















↑ΛV↑QV

I'M SINKING LIKE A STONE IN THE SEA.  
I'M BURNING LIKE A BRIDGE FOR YOUR BODY.

øe øe øe  
13d 14d 9d 6d 7d 7d 6d 4d 4d 2d 2d 2a x2  
øe øe øe øe øe øe  
14d 13d 11d 9d 14d 13d 11d 9d 6d 7d 4d 6d x2

*sic transit gloria... glory fades*

KEEP THE NOISE LOW. HE DOESN'T WANT TO BLOW IT. SHAKING  
HEAD TO TOE WHILE YOUR LEFT HAND DOES THE "SHOW ME  
AROUND" AROUND". IT QUICKENS YOUR HEARTBEAT. IT BEATS  
ME STRAIGHT INTO THE GROUND. YOU DON'T RECOVER FROM  
A NIGHT LIKE THIS. A VICTIM STILL LYING IN BED  
COMPLETELY MOTIONLESS. A HAND MOVES IN THE DARK TO  
A ZIPPER. HEAR A BOY BRACING TIGHT AGAINST  
SHEETS BARELY WHISPER, "THIS IS SO MESSED UP." UPON  
ARRIVAL THE GUESTS HAD ALL STARED. DRIPPING WET AND  
CLEARLY DEPRESSED, HE'D HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE  
STAIRS. NO LONGER COOL, BUT A BOY IN A STITCH,  
UNPREPARED FOR A LIFE FULL OF LIES AND FAILING  
RELATIONSHIPS. — UP THE STAIRS THE STATION WHERE  
THE ACT BECOMES THE ART OF GROWING UP —  
HE KEEPS HIS HANDS LOW, HE DOESN'T WANT TO BLOW IT.  
HE'S WET FROM HEAD TO TOE AND HIS EYES GIVE HER THE  
UP AND THE DOWN. HIS STOMACH TURNS AND HE THINKS OF  
THROWING UP. BUT THE BODY ON THE BED BECKONS FORWARD  
AND HE STARTS GROWING UP. THE FEVER. THE FOCUS  
THE REASONS THAT I HAD TO BELIEVE YOU WEREN'T TOO  
HARD TO SELL. DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF. THE



TICKLE THE TASTE OF. IT USED TO BE THE REASON I  
BREATHED AND NOW IT'S CHOKING ME UP.

DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF.

SHE HITS THE LIGHTS. THIS DOESN'T SEEM QUITE FAIR.  
DESPITE EVERYTHING HE'D LEARNED FROM HIS FRIENDS HE  
DOESN'T FEEL SO PREPARED. SHE'S BREATHING QUIET AND  
SMOOTH HE IS GASPING FOR AIR. "THIS IS THE FIRST AND  
LAST TIME", HE SAYS. SHE FAKES A SMILE AND PRESSES  
HER HIPS INTO HIS. HE KEEPS HIS HANDS PINNED DOWN AT HIS  
SIDES. HE'S HOLDING BACK FROM TELLING HER EXACTLY WHAT  
IT REALLY FEELS LIKE. HE IS THE LAMB. SHE IS THE  
SLAUGHTER. SHE'S MOVING WAY TO FAST AND ALL HE WANTED  
WAS TO HOLD HER. NOTHING THAT HE TELLS HER IS REALLY  
HAVING AN EFFECT. HE WHISPERS THAT HE LOVES HER BUT SHE'S  
PROBABLY ONLY LOOKING FOR ... SSSS° MUCH MORE

THAN HE COULD EVER GIVE. A LIFE FREE OF  
LIES AND A MEANINGFUL RELATIONSHIP. HE KEEPS HIS  
HANDS PINNED DOWN TO HIS SIDES. HE WAITS FOR IT TO  
END AND FOR THE ACHING IN HIS GUTS TO SUBSIDE.  
THE FEVER. THE FOCUS. THE REASONS THAT I HAD TO  
BELIEVE YOU WEREN'T TOO HARD TO SELL

DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF

THE TICKLE, THE TASTE OF, IT USED TO BE THE REASON  
I BREATHED AND NOW IT'S CHOKING ME UP.

DIE YOUNG AND SAVE YOURSELF



The spotlight,  
I will play my game beneath.

THE TIME HAS COME FOR COLDS AND OVERCOATS. WE'RE  
QUIET ON THE RIDE WE'RE ALL JUST WAITING TO GET  
HOME. ANOTHER WEEK AWAY: MY GREATEST FEAR. I NEED  
THE SMELL OF SUMMER. I NEED IT'S NOISES IN MY  
EARS. IF LOOKS COULD REALLY KILL THEN MY PROFESSION  
WOULD BE STARING. KNOW WE DO THIS CAUSE WE CARE  
NOT FOR THE THRILL. COLLECT CALLS TO HOME TO TELL  
THEM THAT I REALIZE THAT EVERYONE WHO LIVES WILL  
SOMEDAY DIE AND DIE ALONE. AND WE WON'T LET YOU  
IN, THOUGH WE'RE DOWN AND OUT. NO WE WON'T LET  
YOU IN. I WROTE MORE POSTCARDS THAN BOOKS. I  
READ MORE MAPS THAN BOOKS. I FEEL LIKE EVERY CHANCE  
TO LEAVE IS ANOTHER CHANCE I SHOULD HAVE TOOK. EVERY  
MINUTE IS A MILE. I'VE NEVER FELT SO HOLLOW. I'M AN  
OLD ABANDONED CHURCH WITH BROKEN FEWS AND EMPTY AISLES.  
MY SECRETS FOR A BUCK. YEAH, WATCH ME AS I CUT MYSELF  
WIDE OPEN ON THIS STAGE, YES, I AM PAID TO SPILL MY GUTS.  
I WON'T SEE HOME TILL SPRING. OH, I WOULD KILL FOR THE  
ATLANTIC, BUT I AM PAID TO MAKE YOU BOYS PANIC WHILE  
I SING. AND WE WON'T LET YOU IN, THOUGH WE'RE

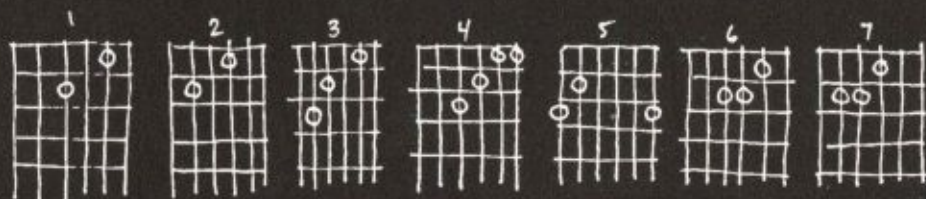


DOWN AND OUT. NO WE WON'T LET YOU IN. WE WON'T  
 LET YOU IN. WE DON'T WANT WHAT ISN'T OURS. NO  
 WE WON'T LET YOU IN. AND THE COASTLINE IS QUIET.  
 WHILE WE'RE QUIETLY LOSING CONTROL, WE'RE  
 SILENT BUT SURE, WE INVENTED THE CURE THAT  
 WILL WASH OUT MY MEMORIES OF HER.

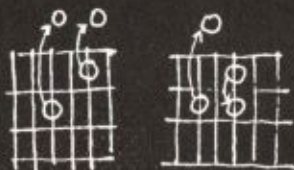
"THE HARPOON IS LOADED  
 THE CAGE IS LOWERED  
 THE WATER IS RED"  
 LIKE YOU, LIKE YOU.

AND WE WON'T LET YOU IN, THOUGH WE'RE DOWN AND OUT  
 NO WE WON'T LET YOU IN. NO, WE WON'T LET YOU IN. WE  
 DON'T WANT WHAT ISN'T OURS. WE WON'T LET YOU IN.  
 YOU WIN!

Spin!



POST-CHORUS THING →



VERSE  
 1. 2. 3. 4

CHORUS  
 3. 4. 5.

BRIDGE  
 3. 6. 7. 5. 6. 7. 5.

I WROTE THIS IN A VAN IN PACIFIC BEACH AFTER I LEARNED  
 THE CHORDS TO GOLDEN SLUMBERS BY THE BEATLES.



I AM HEAVEN SENT. DON'T YOU DARE FORGET.

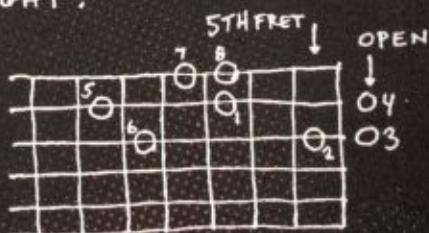
I AM ALL YOU EVER WANTED WHAT ALL THE OTHER BOYS  
ALL PROMISED. I'M SORRY I TOLD. I JUST NEEDED YOU  
TO KNOW. I THINK IN DECIMALS AND DOLLARS. I AM  
THE CAUSE TO ALL YOUR PROBLEMS. A SHELTER FROM  
COLD. WE ARE NEVER ALONE. COORDINATE BRAIN AND  
MOUTH. THEN ASK ME WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE  
MYSELF SO FIGURED OUT.

I WISH I KNEW.

I HOPE THIS SONG STARTS A CRAZE. THE KIND OF  
SONG THAT IGNITES THE AIRWAVES. THE KIND OF SONG  
THAT MAKES PEOPLE GLAD TO BE WHERE THEY ARE WITH  
WHOEVER THEY'RE THERE WITH. THIS IS WAR. EVERY

LINE IS ABOUT WHO I DON'T WANT TO WRITE ABOUT  
ANYMORE. I HOPE HE COMES DOWN WITH SOMETHING  
HE CAN'T DIAGNOSE, AND DON'T HAVE THE CURE  
FOR. HOLDING ON TO YOUR GRUDGE. IT'S SO HARD TO  
HAVE SOMEONE TO LOVE. AND KEEPING QUIET IS HARD  
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T KEEP A SECRET IF IT NEVER WAS A  
SECRET TO START. AT LEAST PRETEND YOU DIDN'T WANT  
TO GET CAUGHT.

THIS WEIRD VERSE LEAD:  
1 2 1 2 1 2 3 5 6 4 8 7 1 7 8  
I DOUBT THAT IS HELPFUL.





OKAY, I BELIEVE YOU...

BUT MY  
TOMMY GUN DON'T !!

WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON FALLING APART. WE WERE  
CONTENDERS AND NOW WE'RE THROWING THE FIGHT. BUT  
I JUST WANT TO BELIEVE. I WANT TO BELIEVE. I WANT  
TO BELIEVE IN US. WE'RE SO CONTROVERSIAL. WE ARE  
ENTIRELY SMOOTH WE ADMIT TO THE TRUTH: WE ARE THE  
BEST AT WHAT WE DO. THESE ARE THE WORDS YOU WISH YOU  
WROTE DOWN! THIS IS THE WAY YOU WISH YOUR VOICE SOUNDS!

HANDSOME AND SMART. OH, MY TONGUE'S THE ONLY  
MUSCLE ON MY BODY THAT WORKS HARDER THAN MY  
HEART. AND IT'S ALL FROM WATCHING T.V. AND FROM  
SPEEDING UP MY BREATHING. I WOULDN'T STOP IF I  
COULD. OH, IT HURTS TO BE THIS GOOD. YOU'RE HOLDING  
ON TO YOUR GRUDGE. OH, IT HURTS TO ALWAYS HAVE  
TO BE SO HONEST WITH THE ONE THAT YOU LOVE. SO  
LET IT GO. THIS IS THE GRACE ONLY WE CAN BESTOW.  
THIS IS THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR LOSS OF CONTROL. THIS  
IS THE BREAK IN THE BEND. THIS IS THE CLOSEST OF  
CALLS. THIS IS THE REASON YOU'RE ALONE. THIS IS THE  
RISE AND THE FALL. WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON  
FALLING APART. WE WERE CONTENDERS NOW WE'RE JUST  
THROWING THE FIGHT. BUT I WANT TO BELIEVE IN US.



# THE QUIET THINGS THAT NO ONE EVER KNOWS

HALF STEP DOWN

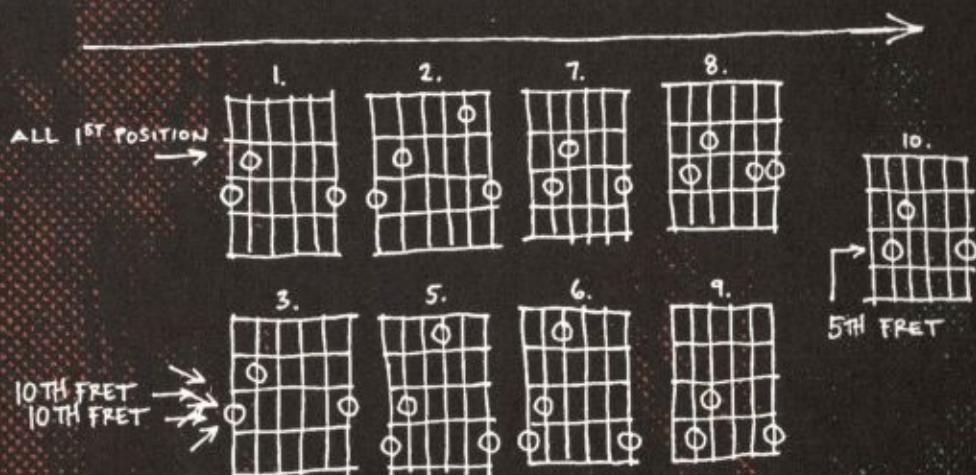
V.

C./B.

G C E C

G E C D

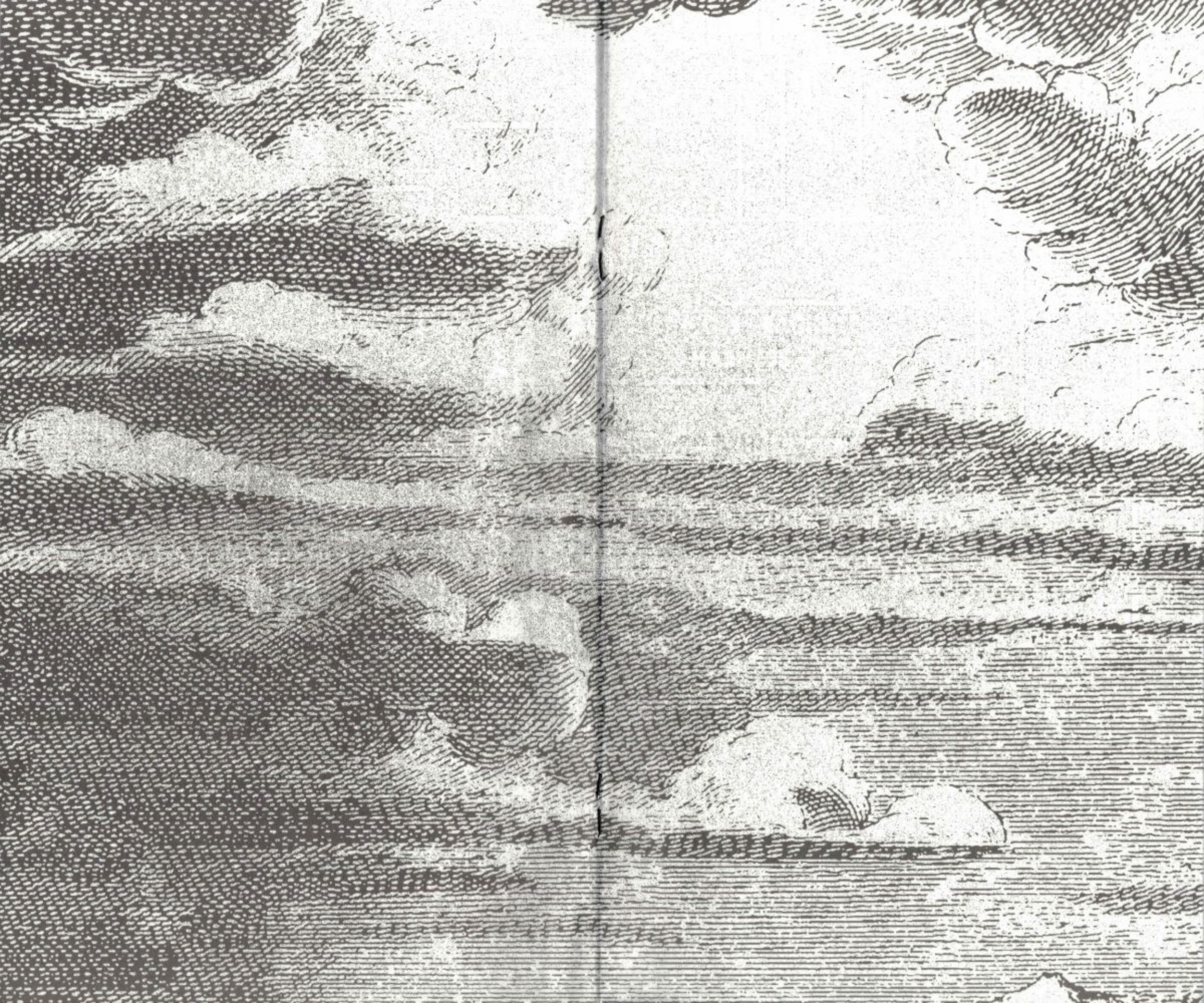
WE SAW THE WESTERN COAST. I SAW THE HOSPITALS, AND  
NURSED THE SHORELINE LIKE A WOUND. REPORTS OF LOVERS  
TRYSTS WERE NEITHER CLEAR NOR DESCRIPT. WE KEPT IT  
SAFE AND SLOW, THE QUIET THINGS THAT NO ONE EVER KNOWS.  
SO KEEP THE BLOOD IN YOUR HEAD AND KEEP YOUR FEET ON  
THE GROUND. TODAY'S THE DAY WE GET TIRED. TODAY'S THE  
DAY WE DROP OUT. GAVE UP MY BODY AND BED ALL FOR AN  
EMPTY HOTEL. WASTING MY WORDS ON LOWER CASES AND  
CAPITALS. I CONTEMPLATE THE DAY WE WED. YOUR FRIENDS  
ARE BORING ME TO DEATH. YOUR VEIL IS RUINED IN THE RAIN.  
BY THEN IT'S YOU I CAN DO WITHOUT, THERE'S NOTHING NEW TO  
TALK ABOUT. AND THOUGH OUR KIDS ARE BLESSED, THEIR  
PARENTS LET THEM SHOULDER ALL THE BLAME. I LIE FOR  
ONLY YOU. AND I LIE WELL ... HALLELUJAH.















## THE BOY WHO BLOCKED HIS OWN SHOT

<sup>1</sup>IF IT MAKES YOU LESS <sup>2</sup>SAD THEN I WILL <sup>1</sup>DIE BY YOUR  
<sup>3</sup>HAND. I HOPE YOU FIND OUT WHAT YOU <sup>5</sup>WANT. <sup>6</sup>ALREADY KNOW  
WHAT I <sup>7.8</sup>AM. AND IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD, WE'LL START  
TALKING AGAIN. YOU CAN TELL ME HOW VILE I ALREADY  
KNOW THAT I AM. I'LL GROW OLD AND START ACTING MY  
AGE. I'LL BE A BRAND NEW DAY IN A LIFE THAT YOU HATE.  
A CROWN OF GOLD. A HEART THAT'S HARDER THAN STONE. AND  
IT HURTS A WHOLE LOT, BUT IT'S MISSED WHEN IT'S GONE.

<sup>9</sup>CALL ME A SAFE BET. <sup>10</sup>I'M BETTING I'M NOT <sup>7.8</sup>  
<sup>9</sup>I'M GLAD THAT YOU CAN <sup>10</sup>FORGIVE. I'M ONLY  
HOPING AS TIME GOES, YOU CAN <sup>1</sup>FORGET.

IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD, I'LL MOVE OUT OF THE STATE.  
YOU CAN KEEP TO YOURSELF, I'LL KEEP OUT OF YOUR WAY. AND  
IF IT MAKES YOU LESS SAD I'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURES ALL DOWN.  
AND EVERY PICTURE YOU PAINT, I WILL PAINT MYSELF OUT.  
IT'S COLD AS A TOMB. AND IT'S DARK IN YOUR ROOM WHEN I  
SNEAK TO YOUR BED TO POUR SALT IN YOUR WOUNDS. SO CALL  
IT QUILTS OR GET A GRIP. YOU SAY YOU WANTED A SOLUTION  
YOU JUST WANTED TO BE MISSED. CALL ME A SAFE BET. I'M  
BETTING I'M NOT. I'M GLAD THAT YOU CAN FORGIVE. I'M ONLY  
HOPING AS TIME GOES, YOU CAN FORGET. SO YOU CAN FORGET.



IN A CAR OUTSIDE WE STALK THE IDLE KIND. IF  
YOU'RE LEAVING JUST LET ME KNOW. TOBACCO AND PEPPERMINT.  
DUSTING FOR FINGERPRINTS. A FILM IN HER EYES FROM THE  
GLOW. WELL SOME RULES ARE MADE WITH ALL INTENTIONS TO  
BREAK AND SHE DEFENDS IT WITH A WARPED RATIONAL. BUT  
I'VE SEEN WHAT HAPPENS TO THE WICKED AND THE PROUD WHEN  
THEY DECIDE TO TRY TO TAKE ON THE THRONE FOR THE CROWN.  
AND WE LEARN, AS WE AGE, WE LEARN NOTHING, AND MY  
BODY STILL ACHES. AND WE TAKE CAUSE THEY GIVE. THOUGH  
I LOVE YOU. MY BODY, IT LEAKS LIKE A SIEVE. WHEN IT GOT  
COLD OUTSIDE. SMOKED BENEATH THE PLAYGROUND LIGHTS. ARE  
YOU COMING HOME? JUST LET ME KNOW. SUCKING ON YOUR  
BREATH MINTS. DISSECTED AND STUCK WITH PINS. A FILM  
IN HER EYES FROM THE GLOW. CONCRETE AND WATER! SHE'S  
LOOKING FOR HER DAUGHTER AT MIDNIGHT IN TORRENTIAL  
DOWNPOUR. AND EVERYTHING I SAID ABOUT HOW MESSED UP  
YOUR HEAD IS GOT CUT UP AND LEFT IN BITS AND PIECES ON THE  
CUTTING ROOM FLOOR. TAKE THE PICTURE FROM THE WALL IF YOU  
THINK THAT NOTHING MATTERS. TAKE A PICTURE FROM THE  
PLANE 'CAUSE IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE FLOOR. CUT YOUR  
FINGER ON THE EDGE CAUSE IT'S SHARPER THAN THEY TOLD YOU.  
TAKE A LEAP FROM OUT THE WINDOW CAUSE IT'S WAY TOO  
FAR TO GO THROUGH THE DOOR.

JAWS  
THEME  
SWIMMING

ME  
VS.  
MARADONA  
VS.  
ELVIS

TUNE TO  
DROP D!  
PROFIT!



WITH ONE OR TWO I GET USED TO THE ROOM. WE GO SLOW  
WHEN WE FIRST MAKE OUR MOVES. BY FIVE OR SIX I  
BRING YOU OUT TO THE CAR. NUMBER NINE WITH MY  
HEAD ON THE BAR (IN THE BAR). AND IT'S SAD BUT  
TRUE. OUT OF CASH AND I.O.U'S. I'VE GOT DESPERATE  
DESIRES AND UN-ADMIRABLE PLANS. MY TONGUE WILL  
TASTE OF GIN AND MALICIOUS INTENT. I'LL BRING YOU BACK  
TO THE BAR, GET YOU OUT OF THE COLD. MY SOBER STRAIGHT  
FACE GETS YOU OUT OF YOUR CLOTHES. AND THEY'RE SCARED  
THAT WE KNOW ALL THE CRIMES THEY'LL COMMIT. WHO THEY'LL  
KISS BEFORE THEY GET HOME. I WILL LIE AWAKE AND LIE  
FOR FUN AND FAKE THE WAY I HOLD YOU. LET YOU FALL FOR  
EVERY EMPTY WORD I SAY. BARELY CONSCIOUS IN THE DOOR  
WHERE YOU STAND. YOUR EYES ARE FIGHTING SLEEP WHILE  
YOUR MOUTH MAKES YOUR DEMANDS. YOU LAUGH AT EVERY  
WORD. YOU TRY HARD TO BE CUTE. I ALMOST FEEL SORRY  
FOR WHAT I'M GONNA DO. AND YOUR HAIR SMELLS OF SMOKE.  
WHO WILL CAST THE FIRST STONE? YOU CAN SIN OR SPEND  
THE NIGHT ALL ALONE. BRASS BUTTONS ON YOUR COAT  
HOLD THE COLD. IN THE SHAPE OF A HEART THAT THEY CUT  
OUT OF STONE. YOU'RE USING ALL YOUR LOOKS THAT YOU'VE  
THROWN FROM THE START. IF YOU LET ME HAVE MY WAY  
I SWEAR I'LL TEAR YOU APART. CAUSE IT'S ALL YOU CAN  
BE. YOU'RE A DRUNK AND YOU'RE SCARED. IT'S  
LADIES NIGHT AND ALL THE GIRLS DRINK FOR FREE.

I WILL LIE AWAKE  
AND LIE FOR FUN AND FAKE THE WAY I HOLD YOU  
LET YOU FALL FOR EVERY WORD I SAY.



# guernica

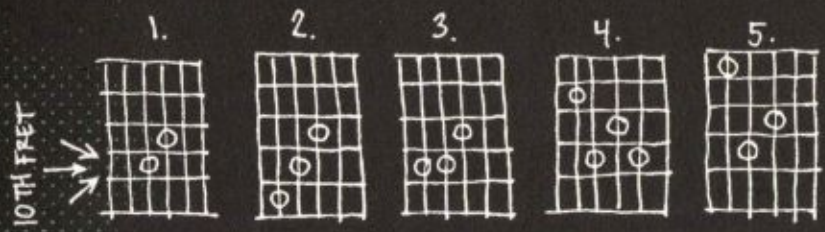
EVER SINCE I WAS YOUNG, YOUR WORD WAS THE WORD  
THAT ALWAYS WON. WORRY AND WAKE THE ONES YOU LOVE.  
A PHONE CALL I'D RATHER NOT RECEIVE. PLEASE USE MY  
BODY ~~OR~~ WHILE I SLEEP. MY LUNGS ARE FRESH AND YOURS  
TO KEEP. KEPT CLEAN AND THEY WILL LET YOU BREATHE.  
IS THIS THE WAY A TOY FEELS WHEN IT'S BATTERIES RUN DRY?  
I AM THE WATCH YOU ALWAYS WEAR BUT YOU FORGET TO WIND.  
NOBODY PLANS TO BE HALF A WORLD AWAY AT TIMES LIKE  
THESE. SO I SAT ALONE AND WAITED OUT THE NIGHT.  
THE BEST PART OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED WAS THE PART I  
MUST HAVE MISSED. SO I'M ASKING YOU TO SHINE IT ON  
AND STICK AROUND. I'M NOT WRITING MY GOODBYES. I  
SUBMIT NO EXCUSE IF THIS IS WHAT I HAVE TO DO, I OWE  
YOU EVERY DAY I WAKE. IF I COULD I WOULD SHRINK  
MYSELF, AND SINK THROUGH YOUR SKIN TO YOUR BLOOD  
CELLS. I'D REMOVE WHATEVER MAKES YOU HURT. BUT I  
AM TOO WEAK TO BE YOUR CURE. IS THIS THE WAY A TOY  
FEELS WHEN IT'S BATTERIES RUN DRY? I AM THE WATCH  
YOU ALWAYS WEAR BUT YOU FORGET TO WIND. NOBODY  
PLANS TO BE ETC. ETC. I'M NOT LETTING YOU CHECK  
OUT. WE WILL BEAT THIS STARTING NOW AND YOU WILL  
ALWAYS BE AROUND. I'M THERE TO MONITOR YOUR BREATHING.  
I WILL WATCH YOU WHILE YOU'RE SLEEPING. I WILL KEEP  
YOU SAFE AND SOUND. DOES ANYBODY REMEMBER BACK  
WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG?  
DID YOU EVER THINK THAT YOU WOULD BE THIS BLESSED?



AM I CORRECT TO DEFEND THE FIST THAT HOLDS THIS  
 PEN? IT'S THE INK THAT LIES! THE PEN! THE PAGE! THE PAPER!  
 I LIVE. I LEARN. YOU WILL ALWAYS TAKE WHAT I HAVE EARNED.  
 AND SO AID MY END WHILE I BELIEVE I'M WINNING, OUR  
 FRIENDS SPEAK OUT IN OUR DEFENSE. PAY TEN DEAF EARS  
 FOR TWO MONTHS RENT. WE BURN THE GALLOWES THEY ERECT AND  
 CUT THE NOOSES THEY TIE FOR OUR NECKS. YOU CONSTANTLY  
 MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE  
 KEEP US COMATOSE  
 IT MORE, THE FARTHER  
 OFF BUT IT'S ALL  
 CONVERSATION, IT TOOK  
 LIKE IT THE FARTHER  
 ALWAYS SAID. I WILL  
 HEAD. I'LL SPEAK MY  
 SLIGHTED. I AM  
 ALL OF MY REVENGE  
 OR I WILL TAKE IT FROM  
 BACK TO THE KEEP.  
 FOR FREE. WE PRAY  
 SHEEP. AND SLIT THE NECKS OF SOLDIERS WHILE THEY SLEEP.

GOOD  
 TO  
 KNOW  
 THAT  
 IF  
 I  
 EVER  
 NEED  
 ATTENTION  
 ALL  
 I  
 HAVE  
 TO  
 DO  
 IS  
 DIE.

TO MAKE CONVERSATION.  
 BUT AUDIBLE. AND I LIKE  
 I GET OUT. WE PASS IT  
 ON US. FOR COMMON  
 EVERYTHING I GOT. AND I  
 I GET OUT. ONCE SAID,  
 HOLD THE FAST OVER YOUR  
 MIND WHENEVER I FEEL  
 HELLBENT ON EXTRACTING  
 SO TAKE HEART, SWEETHEART,  
 YOU. WE SLIP CONCEALED  
 CONCEDE TO DO THE WORK  
 AS WOLVES AMONG THE



VERSE IS PICKED ON MIDDLE 4 STRINGS IN THE SAME PATTERN EACH  
 CHORD WHICH IS ADGDBGDADGDBGD.

BRIDGE IS THE VERSE CHORDS PLAYED STACCATO MORSE CODE  
 SEND A SECRET MESSAGE !!

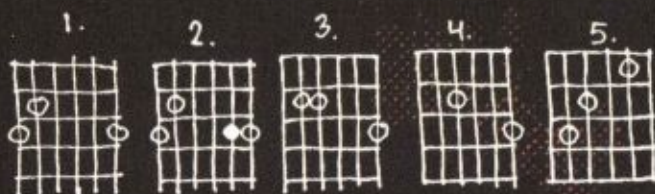


## PLAY CRACK THE SKY

WE SENT OUT THE SOS. CALL. IT WAS A QUARTER PAST FOUR IN THE MORNING<sup>x</sup> WHEN THE STORM BROKE OUR SECOND ANCHOR LINE. FOUR MONTHS AT SEA, FOUR MONTHS OF CALM SEAS TO BE POUNDED IN THE SHALLOWS OFF THE TIP OF MONTAUK POINT. THEY CALL THEM ROGUES. THEY TRAVEL FAST AND ALONE. ONE HUNDRED FOOT FACES OF GOD'S GOOD OCEAN GONE WRONG. WHAT THEY CALL LOVE IS A RISK CAUSE YOU WILL ALWAYS GET HIT OUT OF NOWHERE BY SOME WAVE AND END UP ON YOUR OWN. THE HOLE IN THE HULL DEFIED THE CREW'S ATTEMPTS TO BAIL US OUT. AND FLOODED THE ENGINES AND RADIO AND HALF BURIED BOW. YOUR TONGUE IS A RUDDER. IT STEERS THE WHOLE SHIP. SENDS YOUR WORDS PAST YOUR LIPS OR KEEPS THEM SAFE BEHIND YOUR TEETH. BUT THE WRANG WORDS CAN STRAND YOU. COME OFF COURSE WHILE YOU SLEEP, SWEEP YOUR BOAT OUT TO SEA OR DASHED TO BITS ON THE REEF. THE VESSEL GROANS. THE OCEAN PRESSURES IT'S FRAME. TO THE PORT I SEE THE LIGHTHOUSE THROUGH THE SLEET AND THE RAIN. AND I WISH FOR ONE MORE DAY TO GIVE MY LOVE AND REPAY DEBTS. BUT THE MORNING FINDS OUR BODIES WASHED UP THIRTY MILES WEST. THEY SAY THAT THE CAPTAIN STAYS FAST WITH THE SHIP THROUGH STILL AND STORM. BUT THIS AIN'T THE DAKOTA AND THE WATER IS SO COLD. WE WON'T HAVE TO FIGHT FOR LONG. THIS IS THE END.



THIS STORY'S OLD BUT IT GOES ON AND ON UNTIL WE  
 DISAPPEAR. CALM ME AND LET ME TASTE THE SALT YOU  
 BREATHED WHILE YOU WERE UNDERNEATH. I AM THE ONE WHO  
 HAUNTS YOUR DREAMS OF MOUNTAINS SUNK BELOW THE SEA  
 I SPOKE THE WORDS BUT NEVER GAVE A THOUGHT TO WHAT  
 THEY ALL COULD MEAN. I KNOW THAT THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT.  
 A FUNERAL KEEPS BOTH OF US APART. YOU KNOW THAT YOU  
 ARE NOT ALONE. I NEED YOU LIKE WATER IN MY LUNGS.  
 THIS IS THE END.



VERSE.  
 1 2 1 2 3 4

2ND VERSE PART  
 5 1 3 4 5 1 3 4

VAMP OUT.  
 1 2 1 2 3 4  
 HALFTIME!!

THANKS FOR READING, OR LISTENING!  
 ALL LYRICS BY J. LACEY!





